

## EVERYBODY COME TO THE BIG DEBATE

The monster debate this evening is commencing at 8:15 p.m. in Convocation Hall. Those attending will be ushered to their places by one of six charming and beautiful co-eds. The cost is practically immaterial, and a splendid debate is promised. Everybody come.

# The Gateway

Owing to the early rush for sittings, the studios have been unable to accommodate everyone, and the deadline has been extended till November 30th. There will be no further postponement. Make your appointment today and get it off your mind and ours.

On page 6 is the list. Cut it out for future reference.

VOL. XXVI, No. 9.

UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1935

SIX PAGES

# MAC JONES NEW FROSH PRESIDENT

## Philosophical Society Hears Professor William Rowan Complain Against Youth

SPEAKS ON "MEN, MONKEYS AND MODERN MENTALITY" BEFORE LARGE AUDIENCE

Famed Zoologist Dissatisfied With Attitude of Modern World

Wednesday night in Convocation Hall the Philosophical Society treated its members to a stimulating and enjoyable lecture, in presenting Dr. Rowan speaking on "Men, Monkeys and Modern Mentality."

Dr. Rowan is a world-renowned figure for his research in the zoological field. Introduced by President Fisher, he was warmly praised as being a man who has delved into most arts and sciences, and took part in the grim tragedy of war.

Dr. Rowan stressed the point that it seems to be an unhappy circumstance in this world that culturally we are far behind the advances in science. There seems to be something definitely wrong, and Dr. Rowan seems to find principal evil in systems of modern education.

Dr. Rowan commenced by stating his attitude of observance. "If a cat may look at a king, a zoologist may surely look at his fellow man, and I propose to take that liberty tonight. Like the cobbler in Chu Chin Chow, I will watch the unsuspecting multitudes in their natural ways. I have achieved through constant travel a series of contacts with men from all walks of life, and I have found that though their minds look exactly alike in jars in a museum, witness how differently they function in life—the financier and the dustman, etc."

**No Two Brains Alike**  
In spite of structural similarity, no two brains think alike. Why? It seems to be that circumstances have a profound influence on life, so profound that they are responsible for countless errors in life. If we were sufficiently critical of ourselves and exercised some self-control, there seems to be no reason why this source of error should not be permanently eradicated.

There are definite, regrettable reasons for the terrific amount of fallacy in the general reasoning of the world today. We don't think enough for ourselves; a small percentage—the geniuses—do this. The genius is an individual who thinks for himself, can find correct interpretation for what his more acute powers of observation have brought to his attention. There are geniuses, great and small, in all paths of thought.

"These geniuses see and correctly interpret the simplest of facts for themselves, and the results were the great discoveries of science. For example: Newton and the falling apple, gravity; Watt and his boiling kettle, and so forth."

The fruitful combination of a new idea from simplicity is originality. "Originality," Dr. Rowan continued, "is the rarest gift in the world—emblem of human progress. It is the hall-mark of the master mind, the monopoly of the leader, the very kernel of genius."

**Dissatisfaction**  
Dr. Rowan now declared his dissatisfaction with the universe, the modern age and the machine age.

"For although failure to encourage talent and ability is as old as the ages, we should by now have learnt something, and in the 20th century adopt a saner attitude. Though my physical welfare is made satisfactory beyond the wildest dreams of my childhood, still am I dissatisfied with my universe, because I have also a brain and senses coupled with an aesthetic consciousness. To me they are more important, more vital, more durable than my body—these are the bases of my dissatisfaction."

The speaker enlarged on this view, and comes to the conclusion that education and modern upbringing are at Complain Against Youth

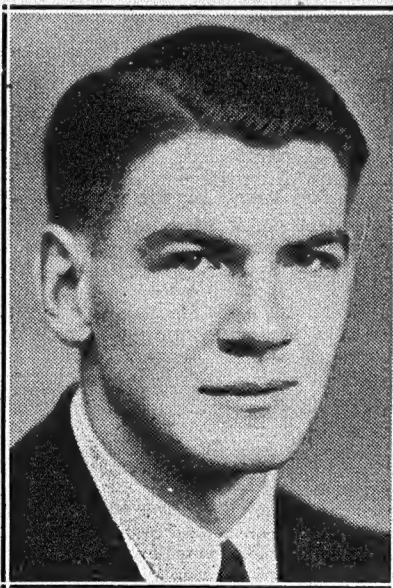
"My first complaint is against the modern child—no manners, no hobbies, anything that requires mental effort is

(Continued on Page 6)

## PERISCOPE

Friday, Nov. 15—Toronto-McGill Debate, Convocation Hall, 8:15 p.m.  
—Senior Play Rehearsal, 7:00 p.m., Arts 139.  
—Engineers' Banquet, 7:00 p.m., Macdonald Hotel.  
Saturday, Nov. 16—House Dance, Upper Gym, 8:00 p.m.  
—Junior Play Rehearsal, 7:00 p.m., Arts Building.  
Sunday, Nov. 17—Students' Musical Hour, 7:30 p.m., CKUA Studio.  
Monday, Nov. 18—Commerce Club Meeting, 12:30, Tuck Shop. Speaker, Mr. A. Chard.

## ELECTION VICTORS



MAC JONES



GRACE MacINTOSH

## Committee on Student Affairs Discusses O'Brien's Fines

One Appeal Accepted and Two Thrown Out—O'Brien's Hair Stood on End

J. T. JONES HEARD

At its first meeting on Wednesday afternoon the Committee on Student Affairs considered the budget, the exemption of the 6th year Medical and 8th year Arts and Med students from the payment of Union fees, and appeals from fines imposed by the House Committee.

The Students' Union budget for the present session was ratified without dissent.

On the question of exemption from Students' Union fees, it was decided to refer the matter back to the Students' Council. A motion had been passed by the Council favoring the proposal by 6th year Medical and 8th year Arts and Med students that they be exempted from the payment of fees. The students in question are scattered throughout the city in various hospitals and are unable to be present on the campus to take part in student activities. The feeling of the meeting seemed, however, to be against the proposal on the grounds that a principle was at stake, and that there were other students on the campus who would probably have the same grounds for exemption. The Students' Council will reconsider the matter at their next meeting.

Finally three appeals from fines by the Men's House Committee were heard. Prior to the hearing Mr. Jones, Assistant Provost, was called in and gave his views on the situation in residence. The first appeal was by a non-resident freshman, who was fined for walking on the grass in front of the residences. He claimed to have had no knowledge of the rule against walking on the grass and had had no warning. Mr. O'Brien admitted that after having just previously seen three students take short cuts across the grass, and having warned them, the sight of this fourth offender "made his hair stand" and that he had probably not been justified in his action, and thereupon moved that the appeal be allowed. The motion was carried.

The second appeal was that of a resident sophomore, who admitted knowledge of the rule. He was appealing merely upon the technicality that he had not been called before the whole House Committee and been allowed to present a case which he admitted he did not have. His appeal was lost.

The final appeal was from a fine levied on a student for throwing a napkin at a table in the dining room. The student claimed that no warning had been given, and this fact was admitted by the House Committee. Fines had been levied previously for the same offence. The appeal was lost.

## VISITING DEBATERS



ELI C. KELLOWAY



SYDNEY HERMANT

## FORMER U. OF A. STUDENT FOR EAST INDIES

Ray Ellehill to Leave on Empress of Russia From Vancouver—Has Accepted Position with Exporting Firm

When the Empress of Russia leaves the pier at Vancouver on November 16, it will have on board as a passenger a former U. of A. student, Ray Ellehill of Class '34. Ellehill graduated with B.Sc. in Arts.

After visiting points of call in Japan, Shanghai, Hong Kong and Singapore, he will spend four months on the island of Sumatra in the Dutch East Indies with his uncle, Dr. P. Ellehill. The object of this sojourn in the Dutch East Indies is to gather material concerning native legends of the Orient, of which he later intends to write.

After his stay on Sumatra, Mr. Ellehill will be stationed somewhere in the Far East, where has accepted the position of manager of an exporting firm.

Should any of his friends intend to write him, his address for the time being is at Tandjong Poera, Sumatra, OK, Dutch East Indies.

## Grace MacIntosh Cops Vice-President's Chair By Large Majority

In Most Hotly Contested Fresh Elections Held Here in Years

BEVERIDGE NEW SECRETARY

Polling a total vote of 129, Mac Jones in Friday's fresh elections won the office of president of the frosh class over his nearest opponent, Pat Costigan, who polled 99 votes.

A total of six candidates ran for the office of president in one of the most hotly contested fresh elections held here in years.

## ST. JOE'S FORMAL SCHEDULED NOV. 22

Presented by Senior Students of the College—Guy Watkins' Orchestra Provides Music

The St. Joseph's College Autumn Formal will be held on Friday evening, November 22. This event, presented by the senior students of the College, in collaboration with the College authorities, is regarded as one of the finest functions held on the University campus. This year it promises to be as enjoyable as in the past, and probably even more so.

As in former years the guests will be seated at tables so that they may be perfectly at ease between selections. Guy Watkins and his orchestra will provide the music. No effort is being spared to make the event perfect.

Invitations are being issued by the committee, made up of Ricardo Masole, Louis Landucci, and Frank Jordan. The committee promises its guests a fine evening's entertainment.

## CROWDS THROG RINK OPENING

"Publicity" Prowse Pleases His Public

Flashes of color, sweet strains of music, fun, laughter, thrills—where? When? You guessed it, folks, the big opening of the Varsity rink, last Thursday night.

Crowds, more crowds and more crowds—in fact, there was a crowd. Who said rugby was rough, or even a house dance? Say, you ain't seen nothing yet—just try to climb over masses of humanity spread over a poor unfortunate, dear little—um-m-m, we'd hate to say what we really thought of him, but never mind, it's skating, and romantic, dear friends, romantic. Colored lights—just imagine gliding to the strains of "Sweet Rosy O'Grady" over a smooth, shiny, crystal-like mirror (Oh yeah!) with the one and only, and under colored lights—Oh-h-h it's getting me down—too sentimental.

And that's not all. Lucky tickets! Is that Prowse in the middle of the rink? I thought this was too good to last—on a chair, too, and it didn't slip—too bad, but keep on hoping. But did I say lucky tickets—yes, folks, and it all comes out of a hat, that is, if you're lucky. We don't know who was, but congratulations anyway.

Too soon it's over. Shouts of "clear the ice!"—clears the ice and all that remains is Tuck—maybe. But never mind, enthusiasts, there's another big night Friday, with a real band, we hope.

## DEBATERS HONORED

Honoring Eli C. Kelloway of McGill and Sydney C. Harman of Toronto, intervarsity debaters, who will meet Alberta tonight in Convocation Hall, a tea was held this afternoon in St. Joseph's College by Rev. Brother Memoriam. Attending were members of the faculty and their wives as well as prominent student officials.

## NOTICE

There is still room for one or two news reporters on the editorial staff of the Friday edition of The Gateway. Anyone interested should get in touch at once with Frank Swanson, news editor of this issue.

## WANTED—TENORS

Any tenors interested in taking part in the Philharmonic Choral Society's "Mikado" please come out to the practices in 157 Med, Thursdays, at 7:30.

## CHINESE AND JAPANESE ART

"Development of Landscape Art in China and Japan" was the subject of Mr. Hedley's second lecture on Oriental art. A delightful and vivid comparison was made between eastern and western art by illustration of slides. The east saw the landscape, not as a river, a waterfall, a plant, but as a sense of kinship in nature. The west at first used the landscape merely as a background, then with figures on it, then as a pure landscape due to the influence of the east.

Two important points of view are used—the subjective, where your own personality is put into the picture, and objective, where you paint the portrait of what you see.

The essential essence of Chinese and Japanese art, Mr. Hedley stated, is a harmony between the landscape and the soul. The Oriental artist will not attempt to paint until he gets this harmony. He will sit for hours contemplating the scene before him until he feels it.

The "Sung era" in Chinese art was the greatest. With the passing of this era, the great art of China passed.

In this era the scene painted is not exactly real. The artist paints what he feels, rather than what he sees. A very great deal is left to the imagination. He wants us to build and to sense the idea of the something beyond. The uncertainties of life, the trials and vicissitudes, the sorrows fade, and Oriental art makes us realize the splendour and grandeur of life.

The Sung period lasted from 960-1200. Japan then became influenced—we have the Impressionistic era, a stripping bare of the accident of appearance to the very soul of the scene—mere suggestiveness portrayed, and yet by contemplation we feel we know the man who painted it. The picture grips us.

Delightfully charming and quaint are the scenes pictured for us, but above all is their simplicity—the main quality of Oriental art.

## I SAW THIS WEEK

Various Freshmen candidates quite happy and various others quite unhappy.

Harold Love and Gwen Waters arguing on the steps of Pembina.

"Blimey" Hutton twittering.

Paul Malone and Gwen Waters arguing in Little Tuck.

Bruce McRae and Paul Johnson talking mysteriously about the Engineers' Banquet.

Harold Love and Gwen Waters agreeing in the Arts rotunda.

Eli Kelloway and Sydney Hermant, visiting debaters, commenting on Alberta's climate.

Paul Malone and Gwen Waters. John Polomark dating up a filly.

"Dinty" Healy singing to his Spanish class.

Several Engineers at the Macdonald this afternoon preparing for their banquet tonight.





## THE GATEWAY

The Undergraduate Newspaper, Published Twice Weekly  
by the Students' Union of the University of Alberta

Gateway Office: 151 Arts. Phone 32026.

## FRIDAY EDITION

Editor-in-Chief	Oliver Tomkins
Editor	Philip Battrum
Associate Editors	T. Costigan, R. Samuels, J. Corley
News Editor	Frank Swanson
Women's Editor	Minerva Jacob
Feature Editor	Jack Garrett
Sports Editor	Paul Malone
Casserole	J. Stafford, T. Taylor
Exchange Department	T. McNab, Pierre Cote
Proofreader	J. P. Dewis

## BUSINESS STAFF

Manager	Harold Love
Advertising Manager	Donald S. Waters
Circulation Manager	C. Weekes
Librarian	Gwen Waters
Secretary	Geraldine Norman

## EXAMINATION SYSTEMS

A rumor has been circulating in these halls for a few days to the effect that the Faculty Council refused to pass a motion suggesting that the submission of all examination papers for the purpose of marking be made anonymous. In effect, the suggestion was that the gummed flap in the upper right hand corner of the examination books be sealed in all cases. We are not aware of the idea that impelled the motion, but it appears to be an effort on the part of some professors to free themselves of liability to a charge of personal discrimination in the reading of papers.

The Faculty Council refused to pass the motion on at least two grounds. In the first place, the introduction of an anonymous system throughout was seen to be practically an impossibility. In nearly all courses each student receives a percentage mark on his year's work or term tests, and in some cases this amounts to as high as fifty per cent. When the time for the final reckoning comes the name of student must be known in order to compute a definite mark. This obstacle could be surmounted only by leaving the computation of the final figure in the hands of the General Office. And even then an opening was left for discrimination on the term tests. In the second place, they felt there was no discrimination, and that they could do better and more efficient work to the greater interest of the student with a knowledge of his name.

This subject has been a topic of occasional conversation for some time, and those students who are so unfortunate as to fail examinations are often quick to accuse the professors of unfairness. We, however, are inclined to agree with the Faculty Council that there is no discrimination, or that if there is, it is always in our favor. In the smaller classes in the senior years, professors become fairly well acquainted with the students. A person of a nervous temperament may write a poor final examination paper. The professor being able to identify the paper as the work of a good student, will exercise his judgment in favor of the student. We stand to gain more than we lose by the system.

## THE JUNIOR PROM

The number of tickets to be sold to the Junior Prom this year is to be limited to one hundred and eighty. Most any student by payment of the fee of fifty cents may become a member of the Junior Class. It is within the realm of possibility that sufficient persons will join the class to take up all tickets to the dance, and prevent the preference list from coming into operation even with respect to seniors.

The principle of cutting down on the number of tickets to be sold is a worthy one. The Junior Prom has the reputation of being the finest class dance of the year. The dining room of Athabasca Hall is small. An attendance of more than four hundred and twenty-five persons would overcrowd the hall, make dancing impossible, and defeat the purpose of the executive, which is to give the customers their money's worth.

The time has come when we must commence to try to impress the authorities with the necessity of allowing this dance to be held off the campus in a large downtown ballroom. The seniors feel that in their final year this is one dance they particularly desire to attend, and are faced with a situation where they find sufficient Juniors to fill Athabasca Hall to capacity having a preference over them in the ticket sale list. Undoubtedly, also, numerous sophomores and frosh would plan on attending if they thought they had a ghost of a chance to obtain programs. With registration increasing yearly, this situation is becoming more and more obvious. It will soon be necessary to hold this dance off the campus.

And here, also, it might be well to throw out a warning to the executive to adhere closely to their ticket sale preference list as they draw it up. We recall the fuss



Leo McKinnon was enjoying the wonders of California as pointed out by a native.

"What a beautiful grapefruit!" he said, as they passed through a grove of citrus trees.

"Oh, those lemons are a bit small owing to a comparatively bad season," explained the Californian.

"And what are those enormous blossoms?" asked Leo.

"Just a patch of dandelions," said the Californian.

Presently they reached the Sacramento River.

"Ah," said Leo, grasping the idea, "somebody's radiator is leaking!"

Detective Harry Howey—I had a hard case last week. Phil McLaughlin (not a detective)—What was it?

Harry—Well, a man was shot. The knife was found by his side. Who do you think poisoned him?

Phil—Who?

Harry—Nobody. He hanged himself.

Little Willie Scott came home from school and announced that his class had learned a new song.

"What was it?" asked his aunt.

"It was a carol," Willie said, "called 'Wild Shepherds Washed their Frocks by Night!'"

"Weeell!" said Betty's dad shortly after she bounced in for Christmas vacation, gave him a kiss strongly flavored with Johnnie Walker and hopped upstairs to "rig for the brawl tonight."

"I guess she put all the paint on her face that she's scraped off the car fenders. That car must have been boiling, too; you can smell the alcohol. And, I ask you, why doesn't she wear a few of the clothes she sent checks home for?"

Prof.—Will you men please stop exchanging notes in the back of the room?

Howey—Them ain't notes. Them's dollar bills. We're shooting craps.

Prof.—Oh, pardon me.

Household Hint to House Eccers

Casting too much bread upon the water may stop up the kitchen sink.

"What is your name?" asked the teacher of a boy.

"My name is Jule," was the reply. Whereupon the teacher impressively said: "You should have said Julius, sir; and now my lad," turning to the next boy, "what is your name?" "Billous, sir."

Pome

It seems that a nob named O'Brien

Had a strong inclination to fine,

For the whole Gateway staff

He had naught but a laugh,

And firmly refused to resign.

Moral

If we were but living in Greece

Where the classical motif is peace,

We'd rise up in haste,

Have O'Brien erased,

And thus save the rest being fleeced.

However, the best we can do

Is "Poey from we unto you,"

With the wish that, by heck,

You'll break your fool neck

Before any more have kicked through.

"If Minnie in Indian means water, what does Minnesota mean?"

"Aw, don't be dumb all your life, you poor goof—it means sota water."

Harry—Prithee, Algernon, canst thou tell me the difference between a snake, a flea, and the International Limited?

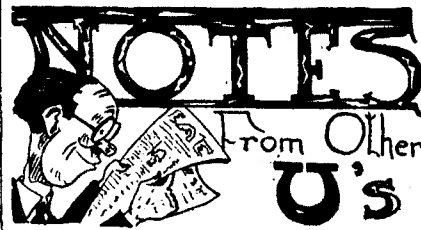
Phil—No, what is it?

Harry—Well, a snake crawls on its own stomach, but a flea isn't so particular.

Phil (politely laughing)—Yes, but where does the International Limited come in?

Harry—At the C.N.R. station, goof!

that occurred here three years ago when the tickets were sold out half-an-hour after they were put on sale to seniors. It appeared later that the preference list had not been adhered to, and freshmen were running around with tickets while seniors and graduates were unable to get any.



War

There's a soul in the Eternal,  
Standing stiff before the King.  
There's a little English maiden  
Sorrowing.

There's a proud and earless woman,  
Seeing pictures in the fire.  
There's a broken, battered body  
On the wire.

—Woodbine Willie.

A Sticker For Math 21

Let the Arts Dance be a function of an Artsman, then it should be possible to differentiate Artsman with respect to Dance.

Let the Dance be equal to forty cents, and let the Artsman be equal to a dance, then the Artsman must also be equal to the forty cents.

But if he is not equal to forty cents we can subtract that quantity, which is not an infinitesimal, from him, without making him equal to zero.

But the equation must be balanced by adding the same quantity to the dance, making it become equal to "pie." Thus the dance becomes "pie" for the Artsman and he cannot be differentiated from it.—Sheaf.

A Touch of Altruism

On first pages adorned with banner leads of war and hate, newspapers in the United States printed a little story the other evening about a man who sacrificed his sight to the community.

One eye already blinded by a little-known disease, he allowed more of the dread virus to be injected in his remaining eye. The test was successful. The man is blind.

In more ancient and less civilized realms, in times before communal laws regulated life, such sacrifice was called heroic. Today it seems mere passing color for the press, incidental to a crush of news.

Yet here is an action priceless as a lesson to an age of incidental things. Sacrifice and charity exist, the spark of love which differentiates man from the lower beasts still empowers him to give among his dearest treasures, sight.

Let the community compensate this man, for him a crown of gratitude. If only for a moment's pause, let love be reflected in love.—The Daily Cardinal.

For Professors Only

What are the qualifications of a good teacher? The Daily Maroon of the University of Chicago lists the following as the necessary prerequisites:

1. He must be thoroughly humane, which means he must have a sympathetic understanding of the human personality, and must bear in mind that his responsibility is not to subjects but to human beings.

2. He must be a teacher, not a taskmaster.

3. His purpose must be to develop, not to indoctrinate.

4. He must have knowledge, not only information.

5. He must be educated, he must see his specialty in the light of knowledge as a whole. A teacher who has no interest in subjects other than his own, or tends to belittle other subjects, is an ignoramus and a menace to students.

6. He must be intelligent: he must be imbued with a zeal for growing in knowledge.

At Harvard, no man is socially correct until he has a "wiffles" haircut. A "wiffles" is nothing more nor less than a convict haircut. And they order "tonics" instead of soft drinks, and send their clothes to the "cleansers." There is also the tradition that the men grow bushy beards during finals.—Los Angeles Junior Collegian.

Dans sa prison, la veille de sa mort, Socrate pria un musicien de lui enseigner un air sur la lyre.

—A quoi bon, dit l'autre, puisque tu vas mourir?

—A le savoir avant de mourir, répondit Socrate.

"Voilà, dit Flaubert, qui rapporte le propos, une des choses les plus hautes en morale que je connaisse, et j'aimerais mieux l'avoir dite que d'avoir pris Sebastopol."—Les Annales.

They were arguing after the dance. He claimed that a man could kiss a girl whether she wanted him or not. She claimed he couldn't. Finally they decided to put the matter to the test. After a few minutes he succeeded and kissed her ardently. After regaining her breath, she said, "You didn't win fairly, my foot slipped. Try again."

From Our Files

An Engineer I love to be,  
And sit upon my balcony;  
At other yells I love to boo—  
I really should be in the zoo.

(Reprinted at the request of almost every other college on the campus.)—Sheaf.

The Parent—Jean, were you entertaining a boy in the parlor last night?

The Daughter—That's for him to say, Mom. I did my best.

Attention, U. of A.

Frosh—Are they very strict at your college?

Fresh—Huh! Are they? Why, when a man dies in a lecture there, they prop him up until the end of the hour.—Bassano Mail.

Temperature in Siberian Town is Minus 102 Degrees

Soviet scientists have just decided that Di-Mekon, in Eastern Siberia, is the coldest place in the world. This is why. Water thrown from a bucket there freezes before hitting the ground and instead of splashing breaks. The usual temperature there is minus 102 degrees Fahrenheit. But the inhabitants don't mind. On the contrary they complain of the damp in Moscow.—Bassano Mail.

WHEN YOU CALL TO SEE  
YOUR GIRL AND YOU FIND  
SOME CHAP HAS "BEAT  
YOU TO IT"...



THE BEST  
MILK CHOCOLATE MADE

It isn't a matter of chance!

It isn't a matter of chance that Turret Cigarettes are so popular. Their finer tobaccos have won for them the nation-wide preference that quality alone creates. Smoke Turrets yourself, and get the same satisfaction other Turret smokers enjoy!

Quality and Mildness  
**Turret**  
CIGARETTES  
SAVE THE VALUABLE POKER HANDS

Imperial Tobacco Company of Canada, Limited

FOR A PEPPY AND SAFE TAXI, CALL US

McFARLANE'S TAXI

10535 Jasper Avenue

50c — 5 Pass. to Center of City — 50c

PHONE 25337

24-HOUR SERVICE

HEATED SEDANS

**GARNEAU**  
Shoe Shop

10917A 88th Ave.

(Across from Steen's Drug Store)

Quality and Service

Reasonable Prices

FACULTY RIBBONS for dances

"THESE TWENTY-FIVE YEARS," by four members of the University Staff

NEW TWENTIETH EDITION, 1935, Handbook of Chemistry and Physics, just in.

Price to students

**UNIVERSITY BOOK STORE**

This Department is owned and operated by the University of Alberta

**The Willson Stationery Co.,**  
Limited

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Loose Leaf Notebooks and Fillers

Slide Rules—T-Squares—Set Squares

Student Study Lamps

Parker and Waterman Fountain Pens

10080 Jasper Avenue.

Phone 23474-23475

Philosophy Professor—Define intention and extension of a term.

Stude—By the intension of a term we mean the reason why it was spoken, by the extension we mean the length of it.—Xaverian.

A German photographer has invented camera film from which a single negative can be removed for developing without exposing the other sections of the film.—Bassano Mail.

Mother—You're making a mistake marrying Phil. He's such a playboy—he'd rather dance than eat.

Daughter—That suits me—I'd rather swim than cook.



## A STRONG MAN'S FEAR

I'm a big he-man from out of the west,  
When I'm fighting bears I'm at my best.  
I chew nails for dinner and supper too,  
I've eaten leather and cast-iron stew.  
I sleep on the ground with my head on a rock,  
The ground trembles beneath me when I walk.

But there's one thing tougher than even me,  
I shudder and shake, "Oh, why should it be?"  
It haunts me at night, I wake in a sweat,  
But I can do nothing, I'm caught in the net.  
What, then, is this that in my poor head crams:  
"Oh, God, deliver me from those Xmas exams."

—H.C.

## APPLIED PSYCH.

If you wish to extend your psychological studies outside the classroom, patronize the Varsity dances. If you desire to pick and choose among the many lines used on unsuspecting young gentlemen, and ultimately assemble one which will be irresistible, observe the antics of your fellow creatures at the University dances. We women have our troubles. Countless problems face the daring female who sets about to

get a man. Of course, some of the college stooges with whom you dance, you just don't care about, but when you get a break and trip the light fantastic with some tall, dark and handsome hero, you have to be right on your toes to make an impression. Men's just don't appreciate you if you act natural. If you're the talkative type, you're too much so; if you're the sweet, shy and quiet type, you maintain an embarrassed silence throughout the three spasms of a dance which seems to drag out to infinity. Now, what to do? Shall you make polite inquiries: "What course are you taking? What year are you in? Do you live in residence and where are you from?" These questions are duly answered in order to keep the conversation from being completely silenced, and you have to give the correct responses even though it's a matter of the least interest to you. Trying to put feeling into your words, you answer: "How nice. Isn't that grand? That must be interesting. Oh, don't tell," and if you're of the gushing type, "That's too, too divine." And girls, don't forget to raise your eyebrows on certain remarks and lower them on others; send forth your brilliant flashing smile to enhance your wit and wisdom. After you're finished commenting on the weather, the crowd and the warmth of the room—and don't forget the orchestra—you ought to have broken enough ice to do some fishing. When the eventful night is over you come home, throw yourself wearily on the bed and wonder "Was it worth it?" The male sex probably asks itself the same question. We can never decide on a definite answer. Use introspection and ask the psychologists.

"How long have they been married?"  
"About five years."  
"Did she make him a good wife?"  
"No, but she made him an awful good husband."

## Fraternity

## Members

Make Henry Birks & Sons your meeting place, where you can look over at your leisure our complete assortment of Badges, "jewelled" and plain, Crested Gifts, Embossed Stationery and Xmas Cards.

**Henry Birks  
& Sons Ltd.**

Birks Bldg. Jasper at 104th St.

## THE CORONA HOTEL DINING ROOM

For Charming Surroundings and Excellent Cuisine

For Reservations Phone 27106

HEATED SEDANS

**VETERAN 50¢ TAXI**

Phone 27535

10750 Jasper Ave.

**Laura Secord**  
OLD TIME HOME MADE

**CANDIES**

ALWAYS FRESH—THREE SHIPMENTS WEEKLY

**THE CORNER DRUG STORE**

Jasper Ave. and 102nd Street

Edmonton, Alta.

## PHOTOGRAPHS

**PLEASE DO NOT DELAY**  
Make your appointment if possible several days ahead of the required time.

Photos at night can be arranged

**PLEASE Phone 25444 NOW**  
and reserve the hour

**McDermid Studios Ltd.**  
PHONE 26777  
10133-101st St. Edmonton.

Furthering the policy of "Know Your University." The Gateway has decided to feature a series of short articles devised to acquaint the students with the new professors. The first of these to be waylaid and quizzed was Professor D. Healy, lecturer in French and Spanish.

A native of Nova Scotia, Mr. Healy graduated from Alberta in 1931. Not content with this notable achievement, he continued along the path of higher learning, and at the suggestion of Dr. Sonet enrolled at the University of Grenoble in Southern France, not more than an overnight's journey from Monte Carlo and the Riviera.

Having added the Grenoble "Diplome d'Etudes" to his B.A. from Alberta, Mr. Healy continued his studies at Regia Universita at Perugia (somewhere in Italy). His final two years in Europe were spent at the Sorbonne (Paris), the leading university of letters in France, graduating with the degree of License-ès-Lettres. At the mention of Paris Mr. Healy lapsed into a moment of silent reminiscence.

"Universities in France have been very distrustful of the technical aspects of modern learning, and the French government has created special schools which one enters through competitive examination for the study of mining, the study of agriculture, the study of engineering, etc." Mr. Healy pointed out, when asked to compare our University system with that of the French:

"It is considered an honor to attend one of these special schools, and the high standard of scholarship demanded of the students gives the graduates a very high rating throughout the world. Two well known graduates of this type of institution are M. Tardieu and Edouard Herriot, both having studied at L'Ecole Normale Supérieure.

"A student with inadequate financial resources who shows evidence of considerable ability is given assistance in the way of bursaries." Mr. Healy estimated that there were about fifty thousand students in Paris alone. He also pointed out that a distinguishing characteristic of the French universities was the close association of professor and student, their friendships often lasting through life, the former in many occasions acting as adviser to the latter.

When questioned as to the veracity of a current rumor that he had played quarter-back for our senior rugby team years ago, Mr. Healy admitted its truthfulness. He was also a member of our swimming team which competed at Saskatoon.

We take pleasure in welcoming this well known athlete and scholar on his return to his Alma Mater, knowing full well that he will again be one of the most popular figures on the University campus.

## Fantasia Decorative

By Fraser P. Macdonald

A golden galley on the purple sea, nosing the lapping waves,—  
A trireme bound for Antioch, manned by naked slaves,—  
Gleams in the vivid sunlight of the rich Cilician shores,  
Sliding along majestically to the rhythm of the oars.

And I am captain of this stately vessel, bearing freight  
From many foreign cities: purple dye from Arelate,  
Bound for Tyre; and precious gold from Tarraco in Spain,  
For the King of Cappadocia and his jewelled court; and grain

From Alexandria, where Ptolemy of Egypt rules,  
With his library and his gardens and the famous royal schools;  
I've red wine from Sicily, and wine from Samothrace,  
And purple wines and yellow wines and wines from every place.

A golden galley on the purple sea, nosing the lapping waves,  
And I am master of this trireme ship and all its naked slaves,  
The slaves that pull the oars in sweat, and curse and shriek in vain,  
For have I time to think of them, and pity them their pain?

I've slaves from every land and clime: I've Persians and Armenians,  
I've Greeks and Gauls and Jews and Celts and Cretans and Cypriotes,  
I've black-skinned Ethiopians, and tawny men from Spain,  
And blue-eyed men from Britain, who will ne'er see home again;

I've Xanthians and Pergomemes and darkly-eyed Bithynians,  
I've Corsicans, Illyrians, and Romans and Sardinians,  
I've Africans, Numidians, Egyptians from the Nile,  
And men from Mauretania that never, never smile.

But once they brought a fair-haired youth whose skin was white as snow,  
From some unknown and northern shore he must have come, I know,  
Amongst the other sun-browned slaves his white back gleamed that day  
Like a silver piece of money lying on a golden tray.

And I beheld his naked frame like some great ivory tower,  
Or like the frozen moon at night, or like some Arctic flower.  
His beauty at the galley oars I knew should not be hid,  
So I sent him as a gift to the painted King of Seleucid.

My galley swims in triumph, splashing through the rumpled sea;  
Its purple sails are swollen with the pride of majesty.  
The waves that glitter in the sunshine kiss its prow so bright,  
Until my golden galleon slips into the antique night.

The early viols which came into general use in the time of the Jongleurs, were flatter in shape than the present violin. The tone also was different, being less inclusive and brilliant, but more calmly sweet and plaintive. The viols were first used to accompany the voice, but rapidly replaced the voice as the solo instrument.

Stainer is called the father of violin-making. Gasparo da Salo and the Amati family were pioneers in this field, the former living in Tyrol and the latter in Cremona. Nicolo Amati, grandson of the founder, was the teacher of the greatest of violin-makers, Antonius Stradivarius. Another famous family of violin-makers was that of Guarnerius, of whom Joseph, called Del Jesu, is known through having one of his instruments used by the renowned Paganini. Other notable violin-makers were the Maggini, the Ruggieri and the Guadagninis. The outstanding German maker of violins in Germany was Stainer. The violins of these men are valued for their excellence of tones, which is full and pure.

The following program was presented by means of recordings at the "Students' Music Hour" at 7:30 p.m., Sunday, Nov. 10th, in the Radio Studio:

Glazounow: Concert Waltz in A.  
Bach: Prelude and Fugue in E Minor.  
Wieniawski: Scherzo Tarantelle (Heifetz).  
Lincke: Castles in the Air (R. Crooks).  
Wieniawski: Légende (Heifetz).  
Thomas: Polonaise from Mignon (Galli-Curci).  
Tchaikowsky: Romeo and Juliet Fantasy.  
Wolf: Der Tambour (Schlusnus).  
Verdi: Selections from Il Trovatore.

**Messenger Service**  
**Parcel Delivery**  
**Light Express**  
PHONES 22246-22056  
**Champions**  
**PARCEL DELIVERY**

## SHAKESPEARE AND UNIVERSITY REGULATIONS

By Little Alfie

There seems to be a lot of confusion on the University campus, especially in connection with the recent stringent application of rules and regulations by the House Committee. Some of us who have graduated are very sorry we cannot share in the fun. Perhaps the best way out of a difficult situation is to realize the humor of it.

It has been said that the genius of Shakespeare consists in his unrivalled ability to portray and describe every type of human situation with its varied interplay of warring ambitions, sentiments, loves and hates. Can we find in the plays of the bard of Avon a circumstance like the controversy now raging on the campus? If this is not too much like treading on the hallowed province of the Arts student, this Engineer thinks we can.

In the very first scene of Love's Labour Lost (this refers to the time when the Woman Haters were thrown out of Pembina) we find a speech which might well be made by any university registrar:

"You three, Biron, Dumain, and Long-aville,  
Have sworn for three years' term of life with me,  
My fellow-scholars, and to keep those statutes  
That are recorded in this schedule here:  
Your oaths are pass'd; and now subscribe your names."

But that was not all. Certain regulations are further described from which it would seem the House Committee has derived its inspiration:

"To live and study here three years,  
But there are other strict observances;  
As, not to see a woman in that term,  
Which I hope well is not enrolled there;  
And one day in a week to touch no food,  
And but one meal on every day besides,  
The which I hope is not enrolled there;

## LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN

One coat, dark color, grey flecked. Some kind person took it from Med, leaving his by mistake. Please notify Gateway Office.



**The Macdonald**  
**SUPPER DANCE**

You will enjoy dancing to the music of

**John Bowman's Orchestra**

Every Saturday Evening, 9 to 12

COVER CHARGE

\$1.00 PER PERSON

Phone 28181 for reservations

for College Men



**DACK'S**

"BOND STREET" SHOES

**\$9.50**

At \$9.50, "Bond Street" shoes give college men the typical Dack quality which, for more than a century, has set the standard in fine footwear for men. Style—fit—comfort—durability—these combined with selected Canadian leathers and skilled craftsmanship—are factors in a value which defies comparison. See the distinctive "Bond Street" models now on display.

**ESSERY & CO.**

Limited

10073 Jasper Avenue

Agency for

**Dack's**

SHOES FOR MEN

## A BRAIN HARASSED BY A PEN THAT RUNS DRY, LOSES ITS

*Brilliance...Power...and Expression*

Hence Parker Created 102% More Ink Capacity and Visible Ink Supply

my pen is skipping—  
must be nearly empty—hope it lasts  
no more ink in the empty—wish I could see  
Visible ink supply  
Holds 102% more ink

## Students from Halifax to Vancouver

Are replacing old-time balky pens with this sure-fire sacless marvel.

Every time that you write, your Train of Thought flashes along rails more delicate than gossamer. And every petty annoyance—every distraction—caused by a pen that skips and runs dry in study periods, classes, or exams, obstructs the track and derails the train.

WRITES TWO WAYS  
upper nib writes hair fine or extra fine or fine  
lower nib writes fine or medium or broad etc.  
WITHOUT ADJUSTMENT

That's why thousands of students are replacing their present pens with this revolutionary new Parker Vacumatic with visible ink supply and 102% more of it.

By holding this miracle writer to the light, they can see the ink level—see days ahead if it's running low. It is laminated—built up ring upon ring of shimmering Pearl and Jet—smart, velvet-like, wholly exclusive.

It contains no rubber sac found in sac-type pens—no squirt-gun pis-

ton pump like other sacless pens—nothing to render it useless later on. That's why it is mechanically perfect. Go to any good store selling pens and try it yourself. The Parker Fountain Pen Co. Limited, Toronto, Ont.

**Parker**  
**VACUMATIC**

Junior, \$5  
Senior, \$10  
Pencil, \$2.50  
\$3.50 and \$5

MADE IN CANADA



# CO-ED COLUMNS

## NOTICE

Please note that the phone numbers as given in the Handbook for the Kappa Alpha Theta House and the Zeta Psi House are wrong, and should be 33685 and 31831 respectively.

A system whereby students are able to read more rapidly and improve their grades has been developed by Stanford University (Stanford, Cal.) psychologists.



## WE TOOK THE JUMPS ....

and bought a maker's clear-away of fine ski toggery. Which means a decided money-saving for the first score or so of co-eds who outfit at EATON'S!

### SLACKS,

in all-wool melton, which sheds snow and moisture, or in all-wool blanket cloth. Several shades as well as navy; 14's to 20's.

**\$2.95**

### JACKETS

to match, at the same price.

"IT PAYS TO SHOP AT EATON'S"

**T. EATON CO. LIMITED**  
EDMONTON CANADA

## SEAWEED

Saw a couple of sailors riding bicycles today. Reminded us of the Mounted Police barracks, recently constructed, in which there were plenty of garages, but not a stable in sight. Speaking of strange sights—we saw a Hindu today, a Hindu in overalls and a brilliant satin turban. Years ago, they used to fascinate us, especially when they drove up to the front door atop a load of wood. If the spirit of India is reflected in the strange, impenetrable eyes of these men, it must be as weird and incomprehensible as the story-tellers' interpretation.

There was a white fog the other day, not too dense, just sufficient to cover all everyday objects with the haze of romance and adventure. We wandered along the causeway, beside the docks, beside the lagoon where the masts of the small sailing boats rose, fairy-like, out of the mist.

The mellow growing-old of a beautiful home is something delightful to watch. Its rooms hold memories, treasures of contentment. But the decay of such is squalid and dismal, especially noticeable here. We strolled through tree-shaded avenues, past large homes, past cosy little homes, only to come upon a district of such relics.

Out of the windows, where once were the luxurious apartments of the wealthy, hang rags and mops, and on the sills are the everlasting milk bottles. Inside, there are rooms with marble fireplaces, once exquisite frescoes, and floors of the finest hardwood, inlaid in patterns. In these rooms stand the mean iron bedsteads, and the bare necessities, presided over by the wife and mother, either slatternly or anxious-eyed.

Vivid and gracious women once thronged these rooms. They also had their troubles, their fears, even desperate moments. But theirs was not the lot of the petty, the trivial, the incessant worry, which breaks the spirit. Their minds were drawn above the level of the continuous effort to keep the body and soul together.

Outside, the great driveways are overgrown with a tangle of weeds and provide an excellent runway for all the mongrels of the vicinity. The other day, we saw what could be termed a minor tragedy. Beautiful little statues stood among the tall dried grasses, chipped and broken. God Pan, dreaming of the golden days in ancient Greece, was side by side with an anxious looking little elf. How much better to disappear when the time is up.

—M. J. F.

## "Diaghileff: His Artistic and Private Life"

By Arnold Haskell

No one will today deny that the great names of the Ballet Russe were those of Stravinsky, Nijinsky and Diaghileff. Of these only Stravinsky is left, and the proudest days of the ballet are over. They were all remarkable, but the greatest and yet most difficult to know were Serge Diaghileff, whose position was shadowy and undefined, and who, while filling in the background, gave to the ballet everything of greatness and lasting substance it was to know. Arnold Haskell says of him: "The man has given his name to a whole epoch, and in doing so has been lost as an individual, so that now his memory has become the prey of every modern romantic"—and so in collaboration with Walter Nouvel, a life-long friend of the super-impressionist, he has attempted to piece together out of the mist and legend already surrounding this man so recently dead, some sort of a coherent picture, and to draw a reasonably fair sketch of his amazing personality.

Mr. Haskell succeeds admirably because he is scrupulously fair, absolutely impartial; his evaluations of the men and women with whom Diaghileff was associated (Fokine, Nijinsky, Lifar, Stravinsky, Benois, Pavlova, Isadora Duncan and hundreds of others) being the more convincing when compared with other more or less hysterical accounts, such as Romola Nijinsky's life of her husband, which appeared last year.

The book, covering the entire period of his life (1872-1929) is utterly fascinating, too, as a picture of the developments of modern literature, art and music, Diaghileff having met as a young man such giants as Tchaikovsky, Gounod, Verdi, Zola, Rimsky-Korsakoff, Tolstoi and Aubrey Beardsley—and having influenced in later years the great of our own day—so that as it unfolds it becomes not only the story of a man, but also of a changing world.

This biography is a scholarly work, a sincere attempt at probing into the mind of one who was "a master painter who never painted, a master musician who never wrote or played, the master dancer who never danced or devised the steps of a ballet—yet was, in a sense, all these things at times"—and it will probably remain the standard life of Diaghileff.

## THE CALICO CAT

Considering what an unassuming puss I am, it's amazing what fascinating things I've run across lately. For instance, there was the grand broadcast of the other night from Cambridge, Massachusetts, as a prelude to the Tri-Centennial celebration that Harvard University is planning for next September. The mere mention of Harvard has always given me yearnings—practically the only thing on earth that has ever made me wish fervently that I had been born a Tom with a Boston accent. So maybe I was a bit prejudiced—but it seemed to me that packed into the half-hour sketch of the history of that University were to be found all the essentials of North America's story, the economic, social and religious struggles and the constant striving towards pure toleration that have together combined to make our American civilization.

And then there was the night I was hurrying to get out of the snow, and having climbed a fence and slipped through a side door, I found myself staring at the amazing personage who is "Canada's Own" Sister Aimee—a bit older than when she managed to get herself involved in the famous kidnapping, to be sure, but certainly as wildly theatrical as ever.

What's more, I was just quietly recovering from my evangelical orgy when it was forced upon my unwilling attention that somewhere someone had done the inevitable. To be sure, the matter hadn't been allowed to get very far—someone had put the well-known foot down, and the play appeared in New York as "Substitute for Murder"—but nevertheless someone with a diabolical mental twist, Robert Benchley, to be exact, unearthed the most unpleasant fact that the author had gone blithely ahead and named it "Oedipus Wrecks." Well, really!

And if that weren't enough, I happened to run across a slight domestic tragedy. It seems that sonny, who was getting just a bit fed up with the Christian Life in general, and with Sunday school lessons in particular, muttered something about "Darn the Bible!" Mother, a bit shaken up, to be quite frank, hurriedly regained her composure and registered the proper degree of mingled shock and horror. "But darling," she remonstrated, "the Bible is God's book." Which didn't end the matter by a long shot—because the apple of her eye came right back with, "Well, then, what are WE doing with it?"

## Catastrophe In The Cowshed or Why Cows Leave Home

A Little Play in Three Acts Depicting Something

Act I.

Time—5:30 a.m.

Place—Farmer Green's cow-barn.

Situation—Elmer, the hired help, is milking Dolores and whistling the 1890 arrangement of "Oh, Sweet Amelia."

O.K. That's the situation. The action goes on from the point where Elmer's pail is half-full and Dolores has stepped on Elmer's shoe, which is awfully full of Elmer's foot. (Elmer was once offered a huge sum of money for same foot by a ship's captain. The captain was in need of an anchor.) O.K. Action.

Suddenly a loud, wheezing, panting, gulping noise is heard. Elmer, hurriedly raising his head, sees a beautiful young girl come struggling up, stagger through the barn door and grab onto Dolores' tail in the nick of time. (She's been running all night.)

The beautiful young creature's clothes are torn and muddy, her hair swirls about, her bosom heaves, her eyes dart frantically here and there, finally coming to rest on the gaping, googling, gurgling Elmer.

She (between puffs)—"Oh, sir! Save me! save me!" etc.

Elmer (mouth opens or rather just stays the way it was, but nothing comes)

She (flinging out right hand in pleading gesture; left hand maintaining its firm clutch on Dolores' tail)—"Please, oh pub-lea-se, save me!" etc.

Elmer (springing into action—this boy is slow to start but after that there's no stopping him). He grabs up distressed young thing, slings her over his shoulder, gallops up ladder to hayloft, dumps her, gallops down again just in time to bump into the villain.

Big fight.

Act II.

Time—One half-hour later.

Place—Same cow-barn.

Setting—Same except that things are a bit disarranged and Dolores looks startled.

In answer to Elmer's victorious bel-lows, the beautiful young creature in the hayloft dares to descend. The villain is laid out in a neat heap. Elmer stands triumphantly over him, breathing heavily with bloody knuckles and torn shirt displaying the three hairs on his chest. Realizing this he modestly retreats behind Dolores.

She (passionately)—"Oh, how can I ever thank you?"

Elmer (confusedly)—"Aw, fergit it. Aw, shucks, that wasn't nuthin'. Say, kin I take yuh tuh the box social tuh night?"

She (casting her eyes to the floor)—"Why, yes, I'd love to; but I have to run home now and churn." (She starts slowly out.)

Elmer — "Yeah, I've got to finish milking now, but I'll meet yuh tuh night in the orchard. Say, my name's Elmer."

She (emerged from the barn and rapidly disappearing)

Elmer (shouting)—"Say, what's your name?"

## SIDETRACKED

Stoddard King

My shelves are full of Dickens' works And those of Thackeray and Scott; The books endorsed by learned clerks Are just the books that I have got. But sitting down, my gaze I bend Upon a plot that swiftly thickens In some new tale, and that's the end Of Dickens.

A handsome set of Gibbon's "Rome", One of Balzac and one of Poe, Adorn my small but cultured home And sit in an impressive row. To find a passage I explore, I mark it with a bit of ribbon, And yawn a bit, and then no more Of Gibbon.

The greatest minds of every age Abide within my easy reach; Their writings are profound and sage, But man is weak: I idly cast A glance toward "The Crimson Vulture", Read the first page, and that's the last of Culture!

She (trilling out as she disappears into a ditch)—"Hortense!"

Act III.

Time—8 o'clock.

Place—The orchard.

Setting—Moonlight and all that.

Elmer is impatiently starting in on his second apple tree. Finally Hortense hoves into view. She is bewitching in checked gingham with a spotted geranium in her hair.

Elmer (gurgling)—"Lo Hortense. Gee, you're purty."

Hortense—"Aw, g'wan. Bet you say that to all th' girls."

Additional conversation in similar vein for quite a while, and you all know the rest.

The End.

## RIALTO

TODAY AND SATURDAY  
Double Feature Show

WALLACE FORD  
RICHARD CROMWELL  
BILLIE SEWARD  
in

## "Men of the Hour"

ALSO

RUSSELL HOPTON  
IRENE WARE in

## "Cheers of the Crowd"

Vitaphone Musical  
RADIO RAMBLERS IN  
NUTVILLE

Colored Cartoon  
LITTLE DUTCH PLATE

COMING!

MONDAY, TUESDAY, WED.

MARIAN MARSH  
RICHARD CROMWELL in  
"UNKNOWN WOMEN"

Also

JAMES BARTON in  
"HIS FAMILY TREE"

## Walk-Rite

STYLE SHOPPE LTD.  
"It's a Pay Plan Store"



**\$19.89** Sale of Fur-Trimmed  
**COATS**

Flattering fur collars to frame tiny velvet turbans . . . fabrics that mold your figure into slim lines . . . styles that are at once young and sophisticated . . . every coat a special value!

"EVERY COAT CHAMOIS LINED"

in the

**WALK-RITE Thrift Shop**

10171-3 101st Street

SEE

**Fabricius**

FOR  
FINE  
OTOS

Phone 25350

Evening Appointments Phone 82135

10328 Jasper, next to Thompson & Dynes

*Your Personal Appearance  
Means a lot in Student Life*

LEAVE YOUR BUNDLE IN HALL OFFICE

We Call for and Deliver

**Snowflake Laundry and  
Dry Cleaners, Ltd.**

Phones: 21735, 25185, 25186

9814 104th Avenue

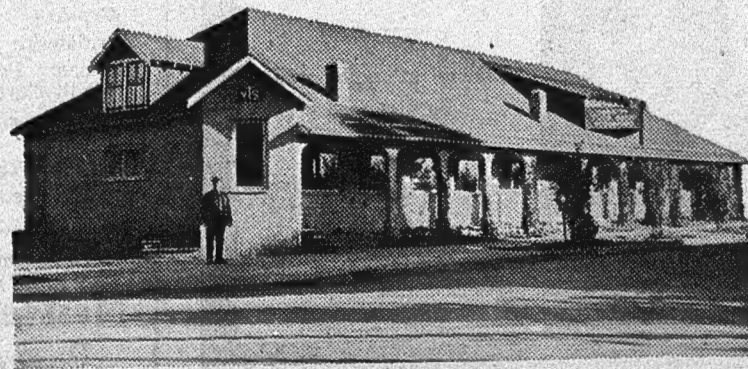
Edmonton, Alta.

## VARSAITY TUCK SHOP

Upholding the best traditions of this famous spot

OUR MOTTO

"SERVICE WITH A SMILE"



SPECIAL

Veal T-Bone Steak, and French Fried, with Coffee	25c
Hot Cakes and Coffee	15c
Hamburger and Coffee, as usual	10c



# ATHLETICS

## Boxers Ready For Big Bout November 22

Pembinites Will Be on Hand to Cheer Strong Men—No Hair Pulling

### JOE LOUIS ABSENT

There'll be a fight or two in the upper gym on Friday, Nov. 22. On that night annual inter-faculty tournament of the U. of A. Wrestling and Boxing Club will be held.

With 50 strong men training for months for their opportunity to assassinate a comrade in the strong and manly sport, those attending will be served up some of the America. Joe Louis, due to a finest displays ever seen in North previous engagement, will not be present, but practically every-body else in the fight world that matters will.

### Plenty of Talent

There will be John Bartleman—the gentleman fighter—Denn Hogan, 185 lb. newcomer from Jasper; Graham Jones, 165 lbs. of human dynamite; Ed Bredin and Earl Hawkins.

Lorne Madden will be among those battling, also performing will be Leroy Henker.

Lou Goodwin, possessor of considerable of a reputation throughout the province, will demonstrate his wares. Red Pike and Pat Garrett, veterans of many engagements will don trunks and square off against opponents.

"Fighting McAnch" to Perform  
Attracting much interest will be Reg "Fighting McAnch" Dowdell, scourge of the Irish race. Dick Staples, the mysterious assailant from undetermined points, is looking for an opponent.

And the "piece de resistance" of the whole evening is that Pembina will probably turn out en masse to view the deeds of strong men. Ladies are

## VARSITY HOCKEY CLUB IS CONFIDENT OF DOING WELL

Coach John J. Talbot Has the Situation in Hand

### NEWCOMERS STAR

With the National Hockey League well under way, management of the Varsity Hockey Club has finally obtained permission to commence operations for the season. Reason big league moguls have been holding up Varsity's progress is that they wished to tie up all national hockey broadcasts before Alberta men commenced attracting world-wide attention.

The man in charge is John J. Talbot, coach and Mentor.

John's worth is attested by the fact that he was awarded the coaching position in spite of the fact that he is a student. Why he should be awarded the position in spite of the fact that he is a student instead of because he is a student, nobody knows, but there it is, take it or leave it.

### Has Confidence

The man has gained the whole-hearted confidence of the team, and each and every player is inspired with the knowledge that the squad is going places.

One of the main reasons for optimism in the camp is the presence of Johnny Fortier, fast travelling centre, who has escaped from duance vile labored upon him by the Montreal Canadians, who have held him captive since the age of six. Johnny was skating one day—the first day he ever skated—

welcome, but Pembinites are particularly welcome.

To complete the evening, wrestling specialists will seek to tie each other into untieable knots in lieu of hair pulling, teeth yanking, biting, scratching, toe pulling, tickling and calling names.

It will be a big evening.

## Ye Varsitie Hockie Coach



JOHN J. TALBOT

Boss, chief, head push and coach of the senior hockey team, which is looking forward to a banner season. There have been no casualties in practice to date, and all signs point to a year of unprecedented success. Al Miller is collaborating with John J. as business manager.

Competition Will Feature Inter-collegiate Series with U. of S.

### FORTIER SHINES

and he was spotted by a scout of Les Canadiennes. Ever since he has been trying to go west and this year he did. Now he's here to do big things.

Seriously speaking, he played for Laval University of Montreal against outstanding Canadian and American colleges.

### Bassarab Can Travel

Another new man who is travelling is "Big Train" Bassarab, formerly of Bassano, who looks a certainty for a right wing position. Earl Lane of Wainwright, and Pat Costigan and Doug Sharpe of Stettler are also lending new strength to the squad.

Veterans who have been showing excellent form to date are Nick Woyewitka, Jack Dunlap, Bill Stark, Bill Scott and Bob Cruickshanks.

Selection of a goalkeeper is proving considerable of a worry to team officials. Both Shortly Tallman and "John Ross Roach" McLaren are showing excellent form, and if the worst comes to the worst, it may be necessary to decide the position by a flip of a coin. It probably won't, though.

### Plenty of Games

Competition is being arranged on a different scale to anything ever attempted previously. Most of the games played will be in intermediate company with out-of-town teams. The season may open here next week with a game against Lacombe. Exhibition games may be played with Edmonton senior teams, and Varsity will definitely enter the senior league playdowns.

Spice of the season's competition, however, will be intercollegiate games against the University of Saskatchewan. It is highly probable that eight of such games will be played.

It looks like a banner year.

## Co-Eds Play Basketball Quite Well

Detailed Accounting of Feminine Athletics Recounted for Gateway Readers

### CO-ED SPORT

"Ready girls? Touch the toes. bend! One-two, one-two. Faster! Knees straight. Come on, a little pep, girls. Alright—on your back, feet up. Bicycling, commence! little more speed!" Then roll What's the matter, getting old? A from left to right, reverse and some more roll (Jake calls this "head" work.) Running on the spot, wrist circling. Heavens! Are we ever out of breath!

But what is all this: P.T.? A Y gym class? Tumbling exercises? No, just plain basketball training, part of this idea of getting in trim. The remainder of the ninety minutes goes something like this: First, basket practice. A few more shots are finding the hoop these days. Jamieson reviews the tip-off plays of last day and is quite happy until he comes to Jane Macdonald.

### Humor Here

Jake: "Jane—opposing team scores." Jane: "Hurrah!" Finally the co-eds don the green and gold sweaters, go into a huddle, the referee blows the whistle and the game is on. At the end of the next half-hour the girls are wondering if a "zone" might have something to do with "torrid."

### Teams Not Complete

No complete first line or intermediate teams have yet been chosen, and a large number of players are still turning out. The coach is taking his time, and in the meantime the ladies' technique of steadily improving.

## Sport Box

By Paul Malone

There have been strange doings in the upper gym—and no reference is being made to house dances.

It seems that the house committee has been caught napping. Decidedly rowdy, unintellectual and generally base basketball (pun of sorts) has been tolerated within the confines of Athabasca Hall. Only last week the terrible thing happened. T. Levesque's Leaping Lenas attempted to annihilate six unidentified white men, later identified as various Varsity students and coaches. There were no fatal injuries, although "Jake" Jamieson, who was involved, reports an unusual craving for sleep.

And the worst is yet to come. Members of the senior hockey and rugby teams have been signed to meet in a do-or-die hoop match in the near future. All combatants must wear the uniforms of their respective major sports. Hockey players must don hockey gloves, and a consultation is being held as to whether football men will have to wear their helmets. Regardless of official declaration, wearing of headgear by all concerned would probably be well advised. Pucksters will probably have to get along without their sticks.

We must ring out a cheer for the following institutions, individuals and teams: The University of Alberta, Jack Talbot for his effective hockey coaching, Doc Webster for his skilful ice-making, Tom Z (call him "Adolescent" McNab) for his interpretation of a basketball notice, The Gateway business management, for theatre passes, and the Badminton Club which recently won a gruelling series with an overtown club. The orchids, Meadows, the orchids.

### HELL AND HIGH WATER

By Dina Velmar

(All Rights Reserved)

What has gone before: Notre Dame is leading Alberta 71-13 as the whistle signals the commencement of the second half, and Harold trots on the field, leading the home boys.

Now go on with the story:

### Chapter VI

Harold tightened his shoes and prepared for the kickoff. He was determined to score 12 touchdowns (Canadian rules) to win the game. (To be continued)

## "GOR' BLIMEY" HE TRIED HARD

A true-life drama for which human interest magazines would have paid generously was enacted on the campus within the past fortnight.

Determined to uphold the honor of the University, one of the football quarterbacks took it upon himself to prove that Alberta did have a quarterback old enough to grow a moustache. One as fine as Calgary's quarterback, too.

Tenderly he nurtured it, softly he stroked the upper lip, bravely he withstood witty comment from brothers and acquaintances. Barber shops he shunned like a pestilence. Something began to show, a faint growth.

And then, alas, alack and Alaska, he left his bedroom window open a trifle too widely one evening. The fall breeze blew in through the window, it blew over the carefully protected upper lip. And then, piteous to tell, it caressed the growth, liked it, and took it unto itself.



GO TO

## TYRRELL STUDIOS

for the best in Studio Portraiture

ARTISTIC LIGHTINGS

FOUR POSITIONS TO EACH SITTING

SUPERIOR FINISH

## Tyrrell Studios Limited

10169 101st Street

Phone 26765

## OFFICIAL Year Book Photographers

ALBERTA STUDIOS (FABRICIUS), 10328 JASPER

ALF BLYTHE, 10043 102nd STREET

McDERMID STUDIOS, 10133 101st STREET

GLADYS REEVES, OVER EMPRESS THEATRE

TYRRELL STUDIOS, 10169 101st STREET



The Printing Presses will be in action soon, printing a bigger and better Year Book. Make sure that your picture is included in it. Official Photographers will give you satisfaction.



ST. JOSEPH'S CAFETERIA

SEE WHAT THE "WONDER HOT DOG" LOOKS LIKE, AND HOW IT IS MADE, AND WHAT IT IS "WEARING."

### LOVELY SUMMER HAS CAME AND WENT

Winter has come, tra la, tra la. And the dish ran away with the spoon. And before you know it Interfaculty hockey men will be slaying each other.

There's ice in the rink. The fellows are digging out their equipment and a tremendous din will shortly emanate from the south-west portion of the campus. Probably more fellows play interfaculty at Alberta than play cricket at Oxford.

Practically all national league hockey clubs have arranged for the presence of scouts at all games. The international league will also be represented, it is understood on good authority.



## PRESIDENT LECTURES TO FRESHMEN

On Thursday morning Dr. Wallace gave his fourth lecture to the new students. The subject matter, the most interesting to date, was concerned with geological history and the history of man.

The spirit of the frosh election campaign penetrated even the solemnity of the President's lecture. Two blackboards bearing screaming election propaganda were set facing the audience. One of them, however, was discreetly turned around by an observant usher before the entrance of the President.

Dr. Wallace, speaking on the subject

known to be his particular passion, gave the new students an extremely interesting picture of the origin of our planet, from gaseous material down through the molten age and the ice ages to the earth as we know it today. He spoke of the incompetency of the mind to realize the significance of the vast time that has elapsed in the making of the earth. The lecture was punctuated by several amusing incidents in the President's long experience as a geologist, and the freshmen class consider themselves singularly fortunate in having the opportunity of listening to a man nationally recognized as Dr. Wallace is, for an expert in that line.

The second part of the lecture was devoted to the history of man. And it was here, as he spoke of the first appearance and early existence of men, that the President tried to give his listeners a conception of the immense time that has been spent in perfecting man, the highest form of animal life. Dr. Wallace likened the present span of man's existence to the last few seconds of a 24-hour day representing the life of our planet. He stated that the recognition of this fact should make men and women more eager to justify their existence on the earth.

Speaking without papers of any kind and in that fluent and lucid manner known to him alone, the President kept several hundred rabid frosh intrigued for a full hour, and the yawns so conspicuous in most lectures were here practically non-existent.

## STAR GAZERS MEET

The regular meeting of the Royal Astronomical Society was held Thursday evening, the special speaker being Mr. L. H. Nichols.

Mr. Nichols, showing very great ingenuity and showmanship, gave a very fine and interesting lecture on our atmosphere.

Beginning with Aristotle, Mr. Nichols traced the history of men's thoughts regarding the atmosphere. He then discussed thermometers and barometers, showing faults in early constructions.

Turning to the optical side of the question, Mr. Nichols proved himself to be a veritable magician. With a slight turn of the wrist you can change a light from a blue to a sunset-red. At least he did.

The atmosphere is really just a little more complicated than most of us really think it to be.

## DENT CLUB HEARS DR. W. S. HAMILTON

"Dentistry is a Mighty Strenuous Life," Says Speaker, Advocating Proper Choice of Hobbies

The Dental Club, under the supervision of fourth year members, heard Dr. Walter Scott Hamilton at their regular meeting held Tuesday evening.

"Hobbies" was the subject of Dr. Hamilton's address. In beginning he pointed out that "One's life should not be lopsided"; if one keeps to his profession entirely, that is what happens. He warned all present that "dentistry is a mighty strenuous life," and that "your success, financially, does not depend on your ability and therefore it is necessary to build up your personality and take advantage of your opportunities."

Dr. Hamilton spoke of the hobby that he chose, "Fur Farming." He gave some very good information on the handling of silver fox and mink. The Dental Club appreciated his talk very much.

The fees for the club were set at \$1.00. Members are asked to pay their fees before the next meeting, and should also get their Year Book photos in as soon as possible.

## YEAR BOOK PHOTOS

In order to facilitate the collection of Photographs, the Year Book has prepared a list showing the various departments of extra-curricular activity together with the members of the staff to whom the personnel of the department should hand their photographs. It should be remembered that a separate print is required for each instance where an individual's photo will appear. Official Year Book photographers have been appointed. They are:

Alberta Studios,  
Alf. Blyth Studios,  
McDermid Studios,  
Glady's Reeves Studios,  
Tyrell's Studios.

Margaret Irving:  
Junior Class Pictures,  
Sororities,  
Snapshots.  
Marie Dixon:  
Students Rally Dept.  
Students Extension Dept.  
Women's Disciplinary Committee,  
Wauneta Society.

Vivian French:  
Household Economics Club,  
Women's Athletics,  
Women's Hockey,  
Women's Basketball,  
Women's Track.

Marie Foley:  
Rhodes Scholarship,  
I.O.D.E. Scholarship,  
Elizabeth Imrie Scholarship,  
Literary A Awards,  
Executive A Awards,  
Women's Athletic Awards,  
Wilson Trophy,  
Men's Athletics,  
Senior Rugby Executive,  
Senior Hockey Executive,  
Basketball Executive,  
Track Executive.

Don McIntyre:  
Freshmen Class Pictures,  
Sophomore Class Pictures.

Don Allan:  
House Committee,  
St. Stephen's Students' Council,  
St. Joseph's College House Committee,  
Constitutional Enforcement Committee.

Covered Rink,  
Gateway.

Bill Tobey:  
Agriculture Club,  
Commerce Club,  
Dental Club,  
School of Education Society,  
Engineering Students' Society,  
Medical Club,  
Pharmacy Club,  
Law Club,  
Le Cercle Francais,  
Students' Christian Movement,  
Philosophical Society,  
Mining and Geological Society,  
Economics Club,  
Osler Club,  
Political Science Club.

Graham Semmens:  
Literary Society,  
Debating Society,  
Imperial Debate,  
Provincial Debates,  
Dramatic Society,  
Philharmonic Society,  
Senior Class Pictures.

Co-operation is the anticipation of a finer Evergreen and Gold for 1936. Make your appointment today and hand a print to the particular member of our staff. Nov. 30 is final.

## STEEN'S DRUG STORE

10912 88th Ave. At the Car Line

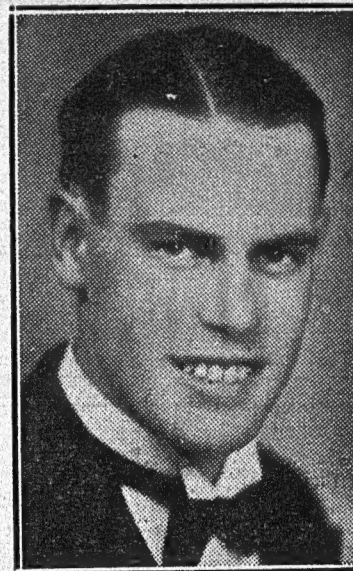
Phone 31456

We Deliver

Everything in drug store merchandise

Phone Your Order

## ALBERTA DEBATERS



JACK GARRETT



TOM COSTIGAN

Who will clash with the Toronto-McGill debaters Friday evening at 8:15 p.m. in Convocation Hall.

## AFRICAN JUNGLE FOR PROM

Art phoned Queenie, and they arranged a meeting of the Junior Executive. At this meeting the fate of the Prom was decided. Africa, deep, dark, mysterious Africa, with her impenetrable jungles, her ferocious animals, and savage inhabitants will be the scene of action. Revellers will be transported to this delightful place where black savages live in huts, where camp fires afford protection and light.

By these very same camp fires music will soothe the savage breast and send man and woman cavorting around in circles, twisting, turning, wriggling, squirming, tripping and stumbling.

## MORE ABOUT DR. ROWAN

(Continued from Page 1)

out. If you suggest wasted time can never be recovered, your reply is that no other children work, and a look conveying a 'you poor prehistoric sap' challenge. The logical cure is a broom handle, and for this you receive a headache from a neighbor's sermon. 'Do you want to wreck your dear children mentally and physically by being so cruel?'

Dr. Rowan maintains a fundamental doctrine of democracy is a fallacy, i.e., educating children alike, rich and poor, brainy and dull, is useless.

"No amount of education can concert a man from being a loafer to something better. Teach him not to loaf when he is a child, and he will not loaf when he is grown up. Habits have an enduring tenacity. Although there are exceptions—there always are—the main run of school children are loafers."

Dr. Rowan assumed a decidedly antagonistic attitude toward our modern education at large. He paid high tribute to our medical students, who stand regularly at the top of Dominion Council lists, and numerous U. of A. students filling important posts abroad. In view of the handicaps, our vast territory, our sparse and scattered population of many nations, our limited financial resources, the achievement, he said, is one to be proud of.

"The first aim of education is to teach children to think for themselves, not what others think. Every brain has certain potentialities which, with proper training, will result in originality and capacity for original thought. Under modern conditions there are two distinct educational phases—the school and the university. The change from school to university is drastic; it is a complete change of environment at one step from adolescence into manhood. The psychological effect must be profound. This alone warrants a clear distinction between school and university."

Childhood Impressions  
Dr. Rowan gives us his impression of his school days.

"Firstly and most vividly, the number of lickings freely bestowed on my fellows generally and myself particularly."

"Secondly, the limited range of subjects with which I left school."

"Thirdly, at the termination of every long vacation the ordeal of a general knowledge paper, an examination on topics of general interest, from anatomy of crabs to the ventilation system of a liner, anything, everything. The idea was simple. It was a compulsory inducement for reading and developing faculty of observation in holidays. Of developing our own originality. There was considerable latitude of choice."

The result, Dr. Rowan declares, was his complete equipment of the fundamentals of life with which to take an intelligent interest in life, pursuing advantageously any line or topic. He is shaken by comparing this with modern school education. Apparently there is nothing the child should not know—hygiene, civics, and so forth.

Depend on Individual Initiative  
Dr. Rowan contends that for development in any line—art, science, music, anything—we have depended on individual initiative, originality, and behind these fundamentals, basic technique.

This feature, basic technique, seems to be peculiarly absent in many modern lines today. Art for example—a famous European picture, a brush of wet red paint splashed onto a sheet of canvas and framed. To Dr. Rowan, if that is art, with no technique, no judgment behind it; if that is modern, then he says, "I am not modern." Geniuses are born, not made, but to rise to greatest heights, genius must be cultivated and given fundamentals—that is the object of education.

"The world is clamoring for intellectual leadership. This is evinced by recent world-wide swings to dictatorship. There is the same call in the world of thought, art, etc. If the brains are found and cultivated by a real system of education, then the world can resume its rational position, that of keeping space with mechanical science."

## SENIOR CLASS NOTICE

For the convenience of the Senior Class Executive, members of the class are kindly requested to pay their senior class fees to the proper member of the executive, as designated below:

Senior Nurses and Resident Women—Miss Muriel O'Brien.

Senior Non-resident Women with the exception of Nurses and Commerce students—Ruth Graham.

Senior Commerce students—Mr. Frank Peters.

Senior Pharmacy, Applied Science—Mr. Ronnie Holmes.

Senior Law, Agriculture, School of Education—Mr. Bob Enman.

Senior Non-resident Arts and Science—Mr. Paul Malone.

Senior Resident Arts and Science—Mr. Bill Scott.

## TIVOLI

Announces

## Night-Club Night

Edmonton's Smartest Weekly Dance

Commencing

TUESDAY NEXT, NOV. 19

Two Orchestras

Girl Floor Show

Table Supper

Favors & Novelties

Intermission Numbers

Admission by reservation only

Phone 22808

and invitations and brochure will be mailed

## JOHNSON'S—the leading CAFE

Corner 101st St. and Jasper Ave.

## NOTICE

McDermid Studios Ltd. have no agents canvassing the University with (\$1 agent's commission) coupons.

Every Varsity student is entitled to McDermid's regular distinctive portraiture at special Year Book prevailing prices.

Phone 2 5 4 4 4

MAKE YOUR APPOINTMENT NOW

McDermid Studios Ltd.

10133 101st Street

Opposite Rialto Theatre

## A RARE TREAT

## Dairy Pool Ice Cream

## BRICKS.. BULK.. DIXIES

Rich Cream.. Choice Fruit and Flavors.. Blended into an appetising dessert.. one you'll be proud to serve your guests.

## TAKE HOME A BRICK

There is a Selected Dealer in your neighborhood

## Northern Alberta Dairy Pool

LIMITED

PURELY CO-OPERATIVE

PHONE 28101



DISTRIBUTORS:

Marshall-Wells, Edmonton

## THE RITE SPOT FOR HAMBURGERS

No. 1—10602 Jasper. 22671.

No. 2—10024 Jasper. 22651.

No. 3—10916 88th Ave. 32661.

No. 4—11464 Jasper. 83661.

## DANCING EXTENDS YOUR SOCIAL HORIZON

Brings you in contact with new people... leads to new friendships, and makes you always a welcome guest at all social affairs of your set. A few lessons at our School will add that fascinating touch to your dancing.

Special Reduced Rates to Students

Lessons Daily at 2 p.m. and 7 p.m.

SULLIVAN'S SCHOOL OF BALLROOM DANCING  
10214 101st St., Edmonton Opp. Woodward's

26 Drivers 18 Cars

All New Cars All Cars Heated

5 Trunk Phone Lines

For Quick Service

PHONE

2 3 4 5 6

McNEILL'S  
50c TAXI